

# WASHINGTON IS LOOKING FORWARD TO ENTERTAINING FOREIGN NOTABLES

Gowns, Mostly Imported, Which Show New Departures, Are Worn by Guests at Mrs. Wilson's Tea—Resumption of Social Activities in Capital Is Not Speedy

WASHINGTON, Aug. 2. — Washington had a mad idea that "when the President comes home" all its questions were to be answered. In that happy time it was to know where it "was at," socially as well as politically. The President has been at home for nearly four weeks now and never was Washington so completely "up in the air."

To the casual outsider, and, to a certain extent, to those of the innermost circle, everybody seems to be running round in rings. It's a bit bewildering. Socially, when the President came home, there was to be an orderly procession of royalties and notables from the nations of the earth, returning the visits which the Wilsons had paid them. They were coming as guests of the nation and were to be entertained at the White House first and then by a series of brilliant official fetes.

After Washington had welcomed these distinguished visitors who would probably travel over the country and be entertained publicly and privately wherever they went. There was a good time coming—and a brilliant and a gay one. It was to begin in mid-August, with the arrival of the Prince of Wales, for which the State Department was definitely laying plans.

Well, they're all still coming; but like most good times, not so soon as had been expected. And as for anything like a resumption of social activities at the White House, there seems to be no indication of it until after the President has made that projected 10,000 miles swing around the circle in the interest of the peace treaty and the League of Nations.

The nearest the White House has come to entertaining any sort was a little afternoon tea that Mrs. Wilson had last Tuesday afternoon, chiefly for the women of the Cabinet, and a few who had been in France with the peace-makers—Mrs. Benson, Mrs. Franklin Roosevelt, Mrs. Hurley and a few wives of Senators.

It was not a party—and only notable as the first White House entertaining that was anything more than a strictly family affair since Mrs. Wilson's return. And after all, it was "family" in a way—official family.

As might have been expected, there were some rather interesting gowns in that little group. Mrs. Wilson herself was in "something cool and cloudy, gray, in the nature of georgette, with little transparent glass beads, like drops of dew." That is the way it was described—not very definite, but attractive on a hot day.

**Tea in the Green Parlor.** Tuesday was so hot that tea, which in summer is frequently served out on the lovely semi-circular south porch of the White House, was served in the Green Parlor. That is, next to the oval Blue Room, the stately of the State apartments. It is a room that suggests shade and coolness even when the thermometer registers well up in the nineties.

Miss Margaret Wilson wore a most attractive and French gown of green organdy with embroidered powderings, and all sorts of little frills by way of trimming. It was a most fetching little frock, and she looked in quite a different way as Mrs. Wilson's.

Mrs. Marshall has not been abroad, but her gown looked as though it had. It was a curious and tremendously becoming and unusual costume of ecru lace, with touches of rather a strong blue showing through here and there and forming a sash, also, under the lace instead of outside of it.

Mrs. Lansing wore about the handsomest costume in the little gathering, an obviously French "creation" of creamy white tulle, with long and heavy fringe that was knotted so as to give an effect of pearls. Mrs. Daniels wore a simple summery dress of light violet, that looked "just exactly like Mrs. Daniels."

Of the Cabinet women who were in town, the only one who did not go was Mrs. Baker. She was sorry to miss it; it was a distinct disappointment not to be at Mrs. Wilson's first little party after her return. Mrs. Baker had a previous engagement for that afternoon. As between her own disappointment and that of a lot of sick and wounded soldiers there could be but one choice. She had promised to sing for the boys in the army hospital at Fort McHenry, so she made her excuses to the first lady, and motored over to Baltimore to keep her engagement with the soldier boys.

**Game Excites Young Marshall.** There seem to be few thrills in the Administration circle at present. The only person in any way connected with it who has been observed having at all an exciting time was young Morrison Marshall at the ball park early in the week. It was really a pretty lively game and the grand stand was cheering and shouting lustily. The Vice-President, who is by way of being a "fan," was there with Mrs. Marshall, and they had brought their little adopted son with them. The general upsur was infectious, and the younger got so excited that he had to be taken out.

The President and Mrs. Wilson seem to have lost their taste for baseball. It will be remembered that it was the frequent appearance of Mrs. Norman Galt in the President's box at the ball park that gave Washington its first hint of "which way the wind blew" back in the summer of 1915, before his intention of marrying had been announced, or was generally even suspected. And in the intervening summer they have been quite frequently in attendance. But they have not been out there as yet since their return, partly no doubt because of the pernicious activity of St. Swithin and because for several days the President was not well and kept to the house.

They did, however, indulge in a lit-

tle picnic last Sunday which carried one back to the period of their engagement, when they were more than once discovered having lunch or tea in some quiet nook in Rock Creek Park when they started off sedately to take the air in one of the White House motors. They did that same thing last Sunday, only with more of a party than they ever took with them in the days of their courting.

They went to church in the morning—the Central Presbyterian, which is the President's church, not Mrs. Wilson's—and the usual crowd was there waiting to see them arrive. And in the afternoon they took one of the larger White House motors, and with Miss Margaret Wilson, Admiral Grayson and John Randolph Bolling—and a hamper—went off for their customary Sunday afternoon automobile drive through the parks and out into the country and, finding a suitable place for a quiet little family picnic, had their tea served *à fresco*—"even as you and I."

If some of the crowd that had gaped at them entering the church in the morning had known of that nice, human—even bourgeois—little party it would have been still more interested. But except at church and at their beloved Keith's they have been nowhere where the general public could satisfy its curiosity with a glimpse of them.

Even golf they have more or less eschewed, having been out on the links only a few times. Anyhow, they take the most elaborate precautions against a "gallery" when they play golf. Usually they go when there are likely to be few out and notify the particular country club they decide to honor on any particular day, so that they will have things pretty much to themselves and not be liable to intrusions.

Miss Margaret Wilson, by the way, was the honor guest at a box supper being given under the auspices of the General Civic and Community Centre at Central High School to-night.

One wonders whether in the last week or ten days Miss Margaret Wilson has given a thought to a little two-year-old namesake of hers, whose name has been almost as much in the daily papers in Washington as her own—little Margaret Wilson of 623 Hamlin street, N. E. Her father, Detective Sergeant Harry Wilson, gave his life in the performance of his duty during the race riots of the early part of last week. The child is undoubtedly one of the many hundreds of the Wilson patronymic who have in the last few years been named for "the young lady at the White House," and her father, who by all accounts was one of the best of the headgear, went to his death, pushing aside another, with a hearty:

"Let me go; I'm younger than you."

He left a young wife and little daughter not merely bereft, but well-nigh penniless. It seemed a particularly fitting tribute that Epiphany Episcopal Church should have placed one more red star in its service flag in honor of Detective Sergeant Wilson.

Most of the activity in the Administration households this last week has been in the Baker and Daniels families—Mrs. Baker getting everything done before she and the children went away for the rest of the summer; and Mrs. Daniels getting the decks cleared for their trip to the coast, where the Secretary has to be on hand when his ships come in.

**Baker Family at Chautauque.** Mrs. Baker and the children got off safely on Thursday and expect to stay at Chautauque Lake during August. Secretary Baker did not go with them, and he heard too, for on Monday they received word of the death by drowning at Great of her young cousin, Richard Freas, of Potomac, whose sister, Miss Elizabeth Freas, has made her home with the Bakers for the last year or more.

Another party called off about the same time "on account of death in the family" was Pennsylvania night at Walter Reed Hospital. Mrs. Henry Rea, who is at the head of the Red Cross work at Walter Reed and has devoted most of her time to it for the last two years, is herself a Pennsylvanian, and she had arranged a most attractive programme. Senator Penrose and Charles M. Schwab had promised to attend and to speak to the boys. And then came word of the death of Mrs. Rea's mother, Mrs. Henry Oliver, widow of a note with Pittsburgh steel man, at her home at Philadelphia, Pa., on Monday night, and the whole thing was postponed.

One of the biggest events of the summer was the farewell banquet to E. N. Hurley, retiring head of the Shipping Board, last Saturday night at Wardman Park. It was given by his associates of the Shipping Board and Emergency Fleet Corporation, between 200 and 400 strong. Mr. Hurley arranged things so that his resignation would take effect on his birthday—July 31—his fifty-fifth birthday.

Mr. Hurley has gone now, and says he's gone for good, out of it all for keeps. Mrs. Hurley said a day or two ago that they were through with Washington, were giving up their house, and leaving on Friday permanently. They would stop a few days in New York, and then out to the farm at Wheaton, where Mr. Hurley was going to do nothing but rest for two or three months. On the theory that rest consists in a change of occupation he probably will rest—actually "loaf and invite the soul"—and perhaps run the Wheaton Fair, where several scores of wealthy Chicago men who can afford to indulge in the luxury of fancy farming show their



prize pumpkins and their champion thoroughbred cattle.

They do say that pairs of that sort develop more temperance than a dozen grand opera troops. But Mr. Hurley has run them before now, and since then he has had considerable exercise in handling temperance.

Washington will miss the Hurleys sorely. They had been here for several years before Uncle Sam got into the war, when Mr. Hurley was on the Federal Trade Board. But they all came back once Washington was "thrown its hooks into them."

In the matter of retiring to his farm Mr. Hurley will have nothing on former Senator Weeks of Massachusetts, who is reported as thoroughly enjoying life on his farm at Lancaster, N. H. He has been getting in his hay recently, and is not at all inclined to envy his former colleagues who have been sweating in Washington and wrestling with the various ramifications of the business of making peace or ratifying it.

**Walsh His Own Bellhop.**

They tell a funny story about his successor, Senator Walsh, the first Democrat Massachusetts has had in the Senate since the civil war, shocking the clerks and bellboys at the Willard "almost to death." There are Democrats and Democrats. Senator Walsh is both, even if he does live at the Willard.

He came in the other day with a friend and went up to his quarters. It was hot and he rang for ice water. "I didn't come. He rang again, and still it didn't come. Then he grabbed a pitcher and made his way down to the desk inquired where they kept the bloom" ice water, filled it up and retired with his booty to his own rooms again.

Heaven helps those who help themselves was a favorite motto in the school days, but it is one that the Willard doesn't often see applied—and the help there was quite scandalous at any United States Senator so "meaning himself."

Mrs. Medill McCormick, who has been on her farm in Illinois since the first of June with the two children while her husband was here wrestling with the league, is about due back.

Dr. Carl Paul Hubacher, counselor of the Swiss legation, started on his vacation on Friday, going up to join his wife and their babies in the Adlonvillas, where they have been "spending" the summer with the Schoenfelds, her family from Cincinnati.

It is rather noticeable that the legations and embassies of the Allies are sticking pretty closely to Washington. The British, French, Italian and Japanese are not establishing headquarters for the summer at any of the resorts. They seem as anxious to keep tabs on the Senate as the President does.

The Countess di Cellerne and the children have gone to Newport, but not the Italian Ambassador. And about the only person from the British embassy who seems to be wandering over the country is Capt. Glenn, whose mother joined him recently. They were up in Lenox recently, and later were visiting Mrs. Marshall Field, who has the Beveridge place at Manchester for the summer and is having her usual "in-

formal" dinners of twenty to forty persons every few days. Now Capt. Glenn is in Newport, but like the Countess di Cellerne he is simply registered at a hotel there, Hill Top Inn. There are none of the pre-war "summer embassies" there or anywhere else, except the Brazilian at Southampton, L. I.

By the way, it is pleasant news that is circulating that Dr. Da Gama, who left Washington last fall to enter the Cabinet of Brazil as Minister of Foreign Affairs, with the President-elect, who died before he was inaugurated, is to be returned here in the fall as ambassador. As he has never been withdrawn and has figured all this time as merely absent he will rank next to Jussara in length of service.

The air is thick once more with rumors of Gen. Pershing's approaching marriage—to the same woman from California whose engagement to him was asserted and denied soon after he first went to France. But those who say they know assert that the denial was merely to keep the gossip quiet at a time when matrimony was quite out of the question. Now that the war is over and won and the General is coming home, they say that the announcement will not be long delayed. In fact, one even hears positive assertions that the General's fiancée is already in France, that the wedding will take place over there and that the commanding General of the A. E. F. when he comes home about September 1 will bring a bride with him.

Another of Washington's prize beauties, Miss Aubrey O'Connor, who took the prize at the bathing beach last Saturday, lost her job instead of winning a husband. She was employed in the Shipping Board and she was on Friday and Saturday on sick leave.

When her business chief said that she had been winning beauty prizes at the bathing beach at a time when she was supposed to be too sick for work he—well, they tell you at the Shipping Board that Miss O'Connor has resigned.

But she tells you that her resignation was asked for. So there you are!

**HOT SPRINGS, VA.**

HOT SPRINGS, VA., Aug. 2.—The approach of midsummer in Hot Springs is being marked with clear days and temperate weather, and at the Homestead arrivals are increasing daily. The last week has been specially active with riding, driving and motor parties and entertaining in the cottage colony.

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with Miss Ursula Squier and J. Bentley Squier plays a daily threesome. Mrs. W. M. Talbot is also daily on the golf course, as are Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Ryan, who are among the most enthusiastic golf players in the cottage colony. Miss Harriett McCook plays daily.

**ROCKLAND BREAKWATER.**

ROCKLAND BREAKWATER, Me., Aug. 2.—A dinner was given at the Samoset Hotel by Miss Allene Doubleday of New York and Mrs. Charles R. Irvin of Ottawa, in honor of Miss Caroline H. Dorsett's birthday. Miss Dorsett, who is also from New York, received many gifts.

Mrs. Charles Unangst of New York is at the Samoset for her third consecutive season. Mrs. Charles W. Baker and Miss Chandler of New York are here for the season, to be joined later by Mr. Baker. All are at the Samoset Hotel.

Recent visitors at the Samoset included Mr. and Mrs. Frederick W. Vanderbilt, John D. Rockefeller, Jr., and Mrs. J. D. Rockefeller, Jr., and William Rockefeller, all of whom were on an automobile tour.

A recent arrival was Mrs. W. Bundy Cole of New York, who drove through to the Samoset in her car, where she joined her two daughters, the Misses Dorothy and Beatrice Cole. Mrs. Cole was accompanied by Mrs. B. R. Irvin of Westernfield of New York. Mrs. G. R. Schults of New York, Miss Ella Colman of Philadelphia, and Mrs. J. C. Cook of Springfield, Ill. Miss Dorsett, Mrs. St. John Hays and Mrs. Cook had the best scores.

New devices for enjoying bathing come by way of surf boards, recently discovered life rafts that the fishermen have been towing in from beyond the three mile limit after having been found floating along the coast.

But there appears to be something wrong with the fishing. Even the local mariners have decided to send a few of the pioneer fishermen to the banks in the hope of discovering the much prized bluefish, while the majority after they have mended their nets on the public beach make for the surf for an invigorating sea bath.

At the Beach Club the children are preparing for their annual sporting events. Cups of every description and many other trophies have been purchased by the club officials. Twelve events are scheduled for next Saturday morning, and there is not a youngster who swims in the club who has not been practicing daily for the one big event that places them before the club members and guests of the senior department as aquatic heroes and heroines for at least one day.

The hotels are well booked up for August, and the midsummer rentals of the cottages along the beach for the latter half of the season will be few this year. Virtually every one is preparing to remain the entire season. The pioneer hotel men anticipate a long season.

BROOKLYN ADVERTISEMENTS. BROOKLYN ADVERTISEMENTS. BROOKLYN ADVERTISEMENTS.

## ABRAHAM AND STRAUS

STORE OPENS 9 A. M. CLOSSES 5 P. M. CLOSED ALL DAY SATURDAY

Every Station on the East and West Side Subway Lines Leads Directly to The Store Accommodating, with Its Own Entrance at the Hoyt St. Station, for a 5c Fare.

**A special purchase of 1,000 Dainty, New Cotton Blouses going on sale Monday morning at 98c and \$1.29**

We ordered these Blouses "ahead of time"—that is why we can sell such pretty ones at such absurdly low prices. All sizes from 36 to 46 come at both 98c and \$1.29.

At 98c. Voile in all-white and in colored line effects. Crisp lawn in white or colored effects. All-white voile in vestee style, lace-trimmed.

At \$1.29. Organdy with embroidered front and fine lace trimmings. Checked voile with embroidered double collar and cuffs.

**Clearance of Women's Low Shoes**  
Eight styles 400 pairs **\$4.75 pair** Formerly \$6.50 to \$9.00

Broken size-ranges in each of the eight desirable low-cut styles of women's Shoes in this group account for the exceedingly low prices. But there are all sizes in the collection, which is arranged on tables by sizes for easy choosing.

Stylish Shoes for vacation time, and the rest of the Summer, at a great saving. Colors are tan, mahogany and white.

**Children's Canvas "Fabs," \$1.25 Pair**  
Previous prices were \$1.79 to \$2.25 a pair. Splendid play Shoes, in olive drab canvas, and fibre soles sewed to the uppers. Sizes 8 to 13½.

Second floor, East Building.

**Reduction Sale of Women's Suits of cloth and of silk**

Suits in all the most fashionable colors and a sprinkling of models in black are to be had at very-much-lower-than-usual prices. Of course the size-ranges in the different styles are incomplete, but the collection contains a full range of sizes.

**\$16.50** Wool jersey, a few in shepherd checks and gabardines.  
**\$27.50** Wool jersey, serge, Poirer twill and Paulette.  
**\$44.75** Chiffon taffeta, faille silk and more.

Second floor, Central Building.

**7,000 Boxes Initial Stationery 19c Box—Regularly 35c**

We have sold this paper by the hundreds of boxes—without the initial, for 35c. a box. At 19c., therefore, with a smart gilt initial on each card or sheet of paper, it is remarkable value.

24 long narrow sheets or cards and 24 envelopes in each attractive box. Quite in time to make a splendid vacation offering.

Street floor, East Building, and Special Table, Central Building.

**Men's Shirts at \$1.98 that should be one-third higher priced**

1,000 Shirts in all, size-ranges 14 to 17. Several sleeve-lengths in each size. Neat and bold stripe effects, in single and two-color combinations. All are absolutely fast as to color. The materials are of fine-count percale and fine corded madras, printed designs of blue, black, tan, lavender, pink, and corn.

**Men's Foulard Silk Neckwear at 69c.**  
Reproductions of hand blocked designs on a remarkable good quality of domestic foulard silks. Rich color-combinations, with fancy kerchief border effects.

Street floor, East Building.

**This Week's "Big Four" in Housewares**

**"Mirro" Aluminum Tea Kettles**  
6½-qt. size; Colonial style; regularly \$5.47... **\$4.79**  
**"Lifetime" Aluminum Sauce Pan Sets**  
1, 1½ and 2-qt. size in each set; reg. \$2.49... **\$1.59**  
**Universal Bread Makers**  
8-leaf size; regularly \$4.50... **\$3.69**  
**"Lifetime" Aluminum Double Boilers**  
Colonial style; 1½-qt. size; reg. \$1.48... **\$1.29**

Subway floor, East Building.

**Bargains in Brief**

**Splendid Savings in the Half-Yearly Sale of Fine Furniture**

**"Willealey" Sterling Silver Flatware 33½ to 50% Below Regular Prices** Subway floor, Central Building.  
**600 White Milan Hats, \$1.98.** for \$3.98 Grades. Street floor, East Building.  
**1,000 Boys' Blouses, 79c.** Reduced from 98c. Second floor, West Building.  
**Men's All-wool Suits, \$22.50.** Second floor, Men's Shop, East Building.  
**Organdy Flouncings, 98c yard.** Regularly \$2.25 Grade. Street floor, Central Building.  
**All-wool Dress Serge, \$1.69 yard.** Reduced from \$2.00 yard. Street floor, West Building.  
**Table Cloths of Pure Linen, \$12.50.** In \$18.98 Grade. Street floor, East Building.  
**Attractive New Cretones, 39c, 48c and 59c yard.** Third floor, Central Building.  
**Priscilla Early June Pies, No. 2 Cans, 15c Can.** Regularly 19c. Counter deliveries only. United States Food Administration License Number G04078. Third floor, West Building.  
**Small Furs in the August Sale at Savings of one-third.** Street floor, Central Building.  
**Women's Drawers, 56c Pair.** Second floor, East Building.  
**8, 12 and 16-button Length Silk Gloves, 98c Pair.** Street floor, Central Building.  
**600 Children's Drawers, 25c Pair.** The Babywear Store, Second floor, East Building.

**Novelty Sport Coats, Unusual at \$27.50.** Second floor, Central Building.  
**A. & S. Boracic Acid, 25c a Large Carton.** Regularly 30c. Street floor, Hoyt Street, East Building.  
**Misses' New Taffeta Frocks for Fall, \$16.98 and \$19.98.** Second floor, Central Building.  
**6,000 Women's Undervests, 24c.** Street floor, Central Building.  
**Warner Rust Proof Corsets, \$1.49.** for \$3.00 Grades. Second floor, East Building.  
**Ivory or Mahogany Finish Floor Lamps, \$5.49.** Regularly \$10.98. Third floor, Central Building.  
**50-Piece Dinner Sets, \$7.89.** Reduced from \$9.50. Subway floor, Central Building.  
**Cut Glass Flower Vases, \$3.98.** From \$5.49. Subway floor, Central Building.  
**Men's Silk Lisle Socks, 22c pair.** Formerly 50c Pair. Street floor, Hoyt Street, East Building.  
**Porto Rican Cigars, Box of 50, \$2.50.** Formerly \$2.75. Men's Shop, Street floor, East Building.  
**Ribbon Remnants, 29c to 39c yard.** Street floor, East Building.  
**Stamped, Ready-made Chemise, 98c.** From \$1.49. Third floor, Central Building.  
**Fast Black Surf Cloth, 79c yard.** Street floor, Central Building.  
**White Semi-Made Skirts, \$2.75.** Were \$4.25 to \$4.98. Subway floor, West Building.